THE STATE SENTINEL Is published every Tuesday-Office on Washington Street, Southeast of the State House,

directly opposite Armstrong's Hotel. TERMS .- Two dollars a year, always in advance. In no instance will more than one number be sent till the money is received. Subscribers will receive due notice a few weeks before the expiration of each year, and if the payment for a succeeding year be not advanced, the paper will be discontinu-

ed. This rule will be strictly adhered to in all cases. One dollar will be received for six months, and fifty cents for three months-always in advance. Five dollars will be received for three years; or,

three papers will be sent one year for the same. ADVERTISEMENTS, will be inserted three times at one dollar a square, ( 250 ems ) and be continued at the rate of 25 cents a square weekly. Quarterly advertisements inserted at \$3 a square of 250 ems. Yearly advertisers will be accommodated on PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY reasonable terms, which should always be made in

writing as agreed upon. All advertisements from abroad must be accompanied by the cash, or no attention will be paid to Vol. 1.

them. for Postage must be paid.

BIZARRE FABLES.

By the Author of "Jest and Earnest." "Shall quips, and sentences, and these paper bullets of the brain, awe a man from the career of his humor ?" SHARESPEARE.

THE MOTHER AND THE DAUGHTER. ing a delightful view of the Thames, lived Mad- ed; and if George Trevor be poor, are we not rich she was murdered. ame Laroche and her only child Adeline.

Roche had taken her from her native country, England, to France, in order that her education might marriage, will you, dear little friend, wish me the sentation of which we give above. This tavern on and then and there horribly violated by several rowbe completed. Here a certain Monsieur La Roche, same and consent to my marriage !" a man much older, but also much riches than herself, had solicited her hand. In obedience to the commands of her parents, and in spite of her strong- ing !" said Madame is Roche, raising her head and coming without a gentleman accompanying her. ly-expressed aversion, the match was concluded, and the elderly husband and the young wife took up their abode in Paris. Three years afterwards Mon- early age, but you do not know that before that I onade, cold cuts, &c. before they ascend the Weesieur La Roche died, leaving one child, a daughter. Since that event Madame La Roche had resided in Switzerland first, and subsequently, in Germany, At length tired, of the continent, she returned to tment, he went out in despair to India. Some two Half way between the Elysian Felds and Nick England, where she had now lived two years, and months ago, you may remember, we were at a large Moore's House there is a small wooden shanty, on where she firmly intended to spend the remainder of ball. How can I describe to you my sensations when the mud bank, where liquor is sold, and where al-

perhaps the most independent and life-enjoying of the sex is a young and attractive widow. Madame La Roche was both young and attractive - much affected. and sensible too, or she should have been envious. of her sweet daughter, Adeline. As it was, she mained single, though he had grown rich enough to reason of their numbers and woapons refusing to treated her with the warmth of a mother, and the con- buy, if he had willed it, some poor girl, as I myself pay for any thing.

scated in a room opening on a lawn which sloped. Do you wish me joy !" to the river. By her side, and close by her side, arms and mingled their tears; but assuredly they and another volume man, saw her and recognized her. They looked like strips torn off, and were was a man youthful and handsome. He had one arms and mingled their tears; but assuredly they and another young man, saw her and recognized her of her hands chasped in his, and was looking with a were not tears of sorrow. most impassioned air into her face. Her eyes were On the same morning the two weddings were cel- fect at the time. She was then in company with a petticoat, shawl, &c. were full of little bugs, called cast down, and the slightest suspicion of a blush ebrated, and opinions were divided whether the dark complexioned young man; and, as they left by the Dutch, kellerasle, that is, in English, cellar was upon her cheek. The blosh would have been matronly or the youthful bride looked more charm- the ferry, they took the road to Weehawken. Addeeper-but it was a situation she was somewhat ing. need to. They loved each other.

" And you war, theorge, that mamma would nev- The generous, from having experienced pain, are that there should seem to be no mistake about this. or consent to Sand Adeline, continuing a collegay less prone to inflict it on others; the ungenerous On the same Sunday afternoon-the day of the livering them up to the Mayor of this city, and acthat had been proceeding, heaven knows how long; from the same cause, are more prone to inflict it. murder-Mrs. Loss, (a fine, intelligent, good look- quainting him with all the details of the case. for in such cases (I'm told) hours are like minutes. "I fear it mucb?" said George Trever; "what pretensions have I! A man of wealth and consid-

"Ha! ha! you are jealous," said Adeline, look-

"No, dear Adeline, indeed" replied George; "I do believe that your heart is mine, and mine only; but say if I have not cause for suspecting that Mr. with pale countenances upon the papers before them, cral glasses of liquor into the parior, where the com-Crofton is my rival, and that your mamma favors and a sensation of awe took possession of Barnard pany (five or six ladies, and as many gentlemen)

"Now you mention it," said Adeline, "I will con. what was about to take place. fess to you that I am very miserable on this account. Ever since we first met Mr. Crofton at the horrid ball be has been eternally at the house. He and another pair of doors, which hitherto had not and walked out towards the hill, bowing to Mrs. L. must perceive how coolly I receive him."

them sitting together in a corner talking in a low shaking from head to foot. tone, and every now and then looking towards me, is trying to gain mamma over to his interest, I sooner die than marry him."

match herself, she would doom you to the same dinary. This man, however, Pierre Millert, have rictors miscreants over at We hawken, and almost distance, and sounds which would stun the car at a fate I" said George Trevor, with vehemence. "I hardly know what to think," said Adeline,

gently; "when I remember how affectionately she always treats me, it seems impossible; but when I the truth.' see her encourage so evidently the visits of Mr. Crofton, I am compelled to dread every thing." "We may be mistaken, after all, Adeline," said

Trevor. "These visits are probably intended for Vine Cottage."

"Oh, I am sure that is not the case," said Ade- te-timony go against myself." line. "Mamma has told me, often and often, that no consideration on earth should induce her to mar- not reject the means assigned to us for the purpose in question left in a great hurry. happily settled. Mr. Crobon and mamma are now ly for me during that opportunity, and that I shall wards the open doors, notwithstanding his prayers tioned. The rain came on, and she took shelter in dy that inconvenience, the workmen instructed us, be called upon to give him his answer at once."

will never bestow my hand where I cannot bestow tion, and hear the words he uses.' my heart. That, George, is yours -- past praying

constancy," said Trevor. "To doubt your truth fellow creature. I will not witness them; and, there it is also believed both were murdered, and totally discolored; his appearance was that of a now would indeed be to think you unworthy of love. leaning his arm upon his knee, he buried his eyes the poor girl violated. But I hear footsteps approaching , they are return- in his hand. ing from the conservatory. Adieu, dear Adeline, for a time. I will not meet Mr. Crofton-but I am entered the hall, and spoke a few words to the pre- a bull down the lower road to Ludlow's. Some time situation unavoidably inspired. This appeared to

not jealous, mind !" Scarcely had George Trevor left the apartment cally, 'Fortes et dures.' from the lawn, Mr. Crofton rather precipitately, took his leave, and Madame la Roche and Adeline ture, and his reply was, Jusqu'a la mort-Even un- So loud were the screams that her other son heard head, as if an iron circle had been bound about it. were alone.

"Sit down, Adeline," said her mother; "I have surgeon there :" something very particular to say to you."

presentiment had evidently been too true. "you are now of an age when you should begin to young gentleman sat listening in horror and indig- murder, found her boy safe, and returned to the violence of the current against the sides of the bell think of being settled in life. Nature has given you nation of hear, till at length, in about five minutes house. And as there had been several noisy fights reach my ears." beauty and talents: I have, to the utmost of my more, there issued forth a shrill and piercing cry of that day, she thought no more of the screaming. with one for whom you can feel an affection !"

Roche continued.

lax the wheel a little."

"My dear mamma," said Adeline, with firmness, Oh God! Oh God! Set me free! Set me free! vain. I do not love him, and I cannot marry him. was going to do the deed !"

Trever!"

"George Trevor!" exclaimed Adeline her breath er, and then suddenly came a dead silence. nearly taken away by astonishment. "Ay, George Trever!" said her mother, So, 'He is gone.' supposing that you loved each other; I am glad of the questions.

"I feared you would not listen to him, or I would wheel too far. -G. P. R. James.

## STATE

The Price of Freedom

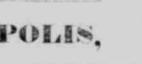
have confided in you," said Adeline, half laughing

alization of hopes she had scarcely dared to enter-

before I heard his name."

MORAL.

THE RACK.



The late investigations and discoveries in rela-"And thus merely because at present he happens tion to the murder of this unfortunate girl have setto be poor !" said Madame la Roche. "Ah, my Ade- tied two important points. First, the place where and roots brushed and mashed, all betokening that In a pretty little cottage at Richmond, command. line! it is love, not wealth, that should be consider- she was last seen alive; secondly, the place where

enough ?" But, continued she, holding down her The former place is the little wooden tavern close At an early age, the parents of Madame La head and speaking falteringly, "now that I have at the foot of Weehawken Hill, formerly known as if the unfortunate girl had been placed upon the wished you all happeness and consented to your "Nick Moore's House," a very admirable reprea Sunday in fine weather is visited by numbers of dies, and ultimately strangled. The spot is not far "You! you marry again!" exclaimed Adeline. ladies and gentlemen from New York, who usually "And have you been so blind as to suspect noth- come there in parties of two and four; no lady ever similing: "I will conceal it from you no longer. At this house the visiters usually stay for half an young man had both been carried thence from the You know that I was married in France at a very hour to rest and refresh themselves with wine, lemhad given my heart in England to a youth whose only hawken Hell, or stroll along the lower road towards things were placed there recently, it is proper to

I saw there the man whom I had loved in my early most every Sunday crowds of rowdies, armed with around and over some of them. The silk on the As woman is placed in our present social system, youth-whom I love still! I recognised him even sticks, arrive in boats, (which they can moor close parasol was strong, but the threads of it were run "And that name was-Crofton," said Adeline, towards the Weehawken Hill, frequently insulting "It was," replied Madame la Roche; he had re- ing and drinking wherever they can, and then, by

On certain summer day Adeline La Roche was to change my resolution of never marrying again. Mary Rogers was murdered, she was seen to arrive about three inches wide and sex inches long. One at Hoboken, about 3 o'clock, by the ferry boat, part was the hem of the frock, and it had been as she left the boat, and made a remark to that ef- on the bush, about a foot from the ground. The am, the stage driver, also saw the body when found ing in wet places.

The ushers retired from the room: all the clerks came to her house, was a young lady about the age eration like Mr. Crofton may hope-but I can hope but one withdrew; the Lord of Masseran, also, who and exact appearance of Mary Rogers, and dressed had remained hitherto as the accuser, slowly left precisely as Mary Rogers was said to have been ing up and smiling archiy, "Do you distrust me the hall, and the doors closed behind them all, leav- dressed. This young lady reached her house about ing Barnard de Rohan still upon the scellette, with 4 o'clock, in company with a dark complexioned Pierre Millert standing before the judges. One or young man. Mrs. Loss says that she was very affatwo of the magistrates themselves looked down ble and modest in her behavior. Mrs. L. took sevde Rohan, from a vague but indistinct notion of were sitting; Miss Rogers was sitting on the setdent rang a small silver bell which stood beside him Soon after this she took the arm of the young man, "And how does Madame La Roche receive him?" han, as he sat, could not see in the chamber; but her dress (a light peculiar striped one) particularly, lorests of the C Pierre Millert, who stood in the witness's place, and observed to her eidest boy, "that's a very pret-"Ah, too well!" replied Adeline. "I often see did see, and was instantly seized with an aguish ty young lady, and has got a dress on exactly like

your aunt had, when she last came here before she 'Monsieur de Rohan,' said the president, 'it is the dies,"

learry. And on one of the briar bushes, hung two tom of it.

pieces of her dress, which had evidently been torn and half crying at this sudden and unexpected re- THE CASE OF MARY ROGERS - THE CASE OF MARY ROGERS - THE the piece of the dress was so doubled as to have a thorn three times through it. The place around was stamped about, and the branches were broken, t had been the scene of a very violent struggle. The marks of a high-heeled boot were very plain. And it appeared from the position of the articles, an middle broad stone, her head held forcibly back, from the river-the access to the water easy-and the rails between it and the river were all found ta-

is Eternal Vigilance.

OCTOBER 5, 1841.

In order that it may not be supposed that these state, that from their appearance this could not have been the case. The things had evidently been there at least three or four weeks. They were all mildewed down hard with the action of the rain, and stuck together from mildew. The grass had grown together, within the upper part where it had been doubled and folded was all mildewed and rotten, and tore on its being opened. The white linen handkerchief had a corded border round it, and was ! mildewed also. So was the scarf. This and the petricoat were crumpled up as if in a struggle. The

near the Sybil's Cave, and recognized it at once-so Mrs. Loss, who took the earliest opportunity of deing lady, about thirty years of age, and of German movements in relation to this extraordinary mur-

vations and the reverse on sound, and in consequence

on the Laman voice. stillest hour of night, the ear seldom rests from its toils. When the voice of man and the bustle of his labors have ceased, the sounds of insect life are redoubled, the night breeze awakens among the rust- A song of the Past ! of the heautiful Past ! ling leaves, and the swell of the distant ocean, and At length, when the doors were shut, the presi- of liquor, when she said, "Til take lemonade," the sound of the falling cataract, or of the murmuring brook, fills the air with their pure and solemn music. The sublimity of deep silence is not to be been opened, were thrown back. Bernard de Ro- as she went out. Mrs. L. was induced to notice forests of the Ormoco. It can be felt only in those

Where the tops of the Andes

Shoot soaringly forth, As the traveler rises above the limit of life and motion as if I were the subject of their conversation. He will of the king, of which we, your judges approve. This was the last that Mrs. Loss ever saw of the and enters the region of habitual solitude, and deaththat as you have not in the least prevaricated, but have unfortunate Mary Rogers. And now, to be correct like silence which prevails around him is rendered know. It will be of no use if he does. I would maintained unwaveringly the same story, and have in order of time, we may here state, on that Sunday still more striking by the dominished density of the neither refused to plead nor challenged your judges, afternoon. There were a much larger number of fire for which he breathes. The voice of his fellow-"So having experienced the misery of a forced you should not be subject to the question extraor- rowdies, butcher boys, soap locks, and all sorts of traveller ceases to be heard even at a moderate ing shown himself a notorious prevariestor, and un- all of them armed with sticks. A great many came level make a fee ale impression. The report of a lit crown is the ivy, so strong and so green, worthy of belief under ordinary circumstances, must in row boats to the rum hole on the mad bank; and postol on the top of Mont Blane is no lander than be taught, by the force of corporeal pain, to speak two boats in particular, jone with six and the other that of an Indian cracker. But while the thinness of with nine desperadoes in them) landed their con- the nir thus subdues the sounds, the voice itself un-'I do beseech you, sir,' said Bernard de Rohan, tents at the little wharf on Mr. King's property, derg es a singular change: the muscular energy 'if it is possible, spare the unhappy man. You must not far from Ludlow's place. These scoundrels by which we speak experiences a great diminution. all perceive clearly that a weak notion of serving came up to the little shanty by the road side, next, and our power of utterance as well as our power of

> ears and the forehead a sense of pressure, which man on the point of fainting; he was in involuntary In confirmation of this, Mrs. Loss says, that she low spirits, owing, perhaps, to the violence of the

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES: A simple and fragal Government, confined with-

in strict Constitutional limits. No public deat, either by the General Govern-SENTINEL

ment, or by the States, except for objects of urgent No assumption by the General Government of the

debts of the States, either directly, or indirectly by a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands. No extensive system of Internal Improvement by the General Government, or by the States.

A constitutional barrier against improvident

The honest payment of our debts and the sacred preservation of the public faith. A gradual return from an extensive credit sys-

No national bank to swindle the laboring pop-

BY G. A. & J. P. CHAPMAN. No connex on between the Covernment and bank ing corporations. No grants of exclusive charters and privileges; by special legislation, to banks.

No connexion between Church and State. No proscription for honest opinions.

Fostering and to public education. AT ADDRESS OF THE RESIDENCE OF THE PERSON OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

We capy the judowing from the N. V. New Era of the 17th inst, and we are assured by a correspondent that the incident actually occured as it is here related .- Eds. State Sentinel.

WAKING UP THE WRONG PASSENGER The Aster House was, yesterday morning, the scene for one of the richest incidents it has been our good fortune to tail in with for many a day. Mr. ex Secretary Ewing, anon his arrival in thes city, took ladgings at the above hotel, and the faithful, anxions to avail themselves of the occasion to off-r. him their condolence upon his recent ejection, as well as to express their approbation of his conduct, and their condemnation of Captain Tyler, appointed committees to call upon him. Prompt to do themselves the honor thus conferred upon them, deputations from the Young and Old Men's Committees waited upon Mr. Ewing at an early hour. Upon rapping at There thrill'd my breast-there leaped my heart the ex-Secretary's door they were commanded to enter. At the table was stated a gentleman, whose grave and digmined aspect was sufficient assurance to his visitors that they beheld in him the person. they sought; and to whom General Striker, Chairman of one of the Committeen, presented his card. The gentleman bowed politely, and intimated by a graceful gesture, his attention. Upon which the General proceeded to disburthen himself of his rhetoric. He took occasion to express to the distinguished gentleman, before him, the high colfideration with which his talents and services were entertained by the party, and concluded by expressing the pleasure he felt, in being made the organ of communicating to him their unqualified approbation of the course he thought proper to pursue in testguing the office of Secretary of the Treasury.

After him followed the Chairman of the other Committee, who proceeded in a similar strain. The gentleman at length arose, and with an air of easy self possession, yet with an excentricity of manner sometimes found the associate of greatness, proceeded to enlogise himself in a strain that left nothing complimentary in the addresses; occasionally, but vaguely, alluding to recent important political movements. He stated "that he had taken the only course a high minded honorable man could take under the peculiar execumstances in which fortune had placed him," and, with matter which seemed a compound of "abstractions" and "transcendentalism." which, to the Committees:

Though post all doubt incomprehensible

Was notwithstanding just as sensible. concluded his cration by "thanking the gentlem'n who had made the speeches, for rendering to him the honor to which he was justly entitled for this high and honorable course he had pursued." Then with a tragge air, he motioned them to withdraw " Phat 'll do-clem !"

"Stand not upon the order of your going

flut go at once ." The Committee then retired. The Whog or Federal party is distinguishable. from all others by the discordent materials which

compose its body corporate. They never can agree on any one opinion; and upon this occasion they When o'er the green curty arched a boundless blue dome, their mingled feeling of astonishment and admiration of his speech, and charmed were the urbanity of his deportment; while others discented in toto, and swore that his speech was rather too rambling and self-glordying, while his treatment of them was so d-d unceremonious. I pon one point, however, they all agreed, which was, that Mr. Ewing was a statesman of the first quality, and a superfine Whor, dyed in the wood. This difficulty had barely been adjusted, and the Committees were about adjourning, when a well known gentleman stepped up and entered into conversation with one of its mem-

"Good morning Mr. "Ah! how are you, Hoxie! We have just been onversing upon the manner in which our address was received. Notwithstanding what has been said. apon the subject, I am still of the opinion that Me-Ewing's conduct was-

"Who ! did you say." "Mr. Ewing's -- he as much as kicked us out of

"Why, my dear sir, there must be some mistake here. I have been with Mr. Ewing for the last two hours, and but this moment entered the hours with am. He as now standing in the vertibule,?"

Confusion, at this announcement, was depicted on every countenance. The deputies organized themselves into a joint committee of enquery, and their horror and astonishment may be amagined but not described, uson the discovery that all their eloquency had been waisted upon a .... Lanutic !

In the abstace of Mr. Ewing, a cr. zv. man had taken possession of his apartment, to whom the committee delivered their landations. It is no impeachment of the sagacity of these gentlemen to say in their defence, that the mistake they fell inco was a very natural ope. The absence of Mr. Ewing. we apprehend, will create no vaccom of good sense; either in the Aster Hose or the Treasury Buildmgs at Washin ton.

Grant was the laughter of the Democrats thereat, Not even the news from Maine excited bounder grins. The proceedings were began de nova, the committee waited upon Mr. I'wing, and the speeches, &c. we persuae, will appear in due course of

Downster Contour v .- When is that relief coming along, father, which you talked so much soom lest year when you came back from the Syracuse Convention ?"

"Nerv soon, my dear-us soon as the distribute " bill and-"What is that distribution boll, father !"

I declare, Janette, how manustract of as a scheme designed to take more want of the Treasury in gaze to the people."

"How nice that will be ! Shall we get any?" (To he same we shall that is for any, unbreating purhage," Shan't we got it in our own hands, to her, and

show stoff that up the devents ruly surfect "No. will fld. I. in occupance." "Well, fitter, here much shall we get indirectly,

ar your call of ?"

Woman,- A man cannot never as any third that the surgeon. 'I told you you were turning the if they had been forcibly drawn from her hands in a to be, without any base interest lurking at the bot- True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings, is better than a good a small, and a state of the bot-



INDIANAPOLIS. From the New York Herald. PLACE OF THE MURDER.

fault was poverty. My parents had forbidden him the Bull's Ferry, or Hamilton's Monument at the Duhouse, and on hearing of my engagement on the Con- eiling Ground. up to the house) drink, swear, fight, and saily forth and beating all they meet on their way, besides eat-

had been bought. Adeline he has prevailed on me In the afternoon of the fatal Sunday on which pieces of her frock torn out by the bushes were

Nick Moore, states that among many others who der. tee-the young gentleman rose to hand her a glass

me, by concealing suspicious circumstances, first to Nick Moore's house, and there called for drink, hearing, are thus singularly modified. Madame La Roche. Remember Mademoiselle, you misled him, and that, since he has been in this seized all the cakes, &c. and ate them-refused to "Dr. Calladon made the reverse experiment in are not the only roung and pretty inhabitant of place, terror and folly have quite bewildered him, pay any thing, and threatened to beat every body descending in the diving bell at Howth, in 1820. if it be possible, and let the whole weight of his that interfered with them. All these had clubs. ". We descended, says, he, so slowly that we They then went toward the hill, and remained did not notice the motion of the bell; but as soon as 'It is impossible, sir,' said the judge. 'We must prowling about till after dark, when the two boats the bell was immersed in water, we felt about the

ry again, and that all her care now was to see me of arriving at substantial justice. Take him away! The poor girl, Mary Rogers, it is said by those continued increasing during some minutes. I did he continued, addressing two men who had entered who assert they saw her, went up to the Weehawken not, however, experience any pain in the cars; but viewing the conservatory together. theorge, I feel the chamber of torture, and who instantly serzed Hill; strolled nearly a mile beyond the hotel on the my companion suffered so much that we were obliga strange presentiment that he will propose formal- upon the unhappy servant, and drew him to- top, in company with the young man already men- ed to stop our descent for a short time. To remeand tears, and struggles. I was going to say, a small house or tavern near the road side. Here after holding closed our nostries and mouth, to en-"You will reject him, then, dear Adeline!" said continued the president, speaking to the president, and were deavor to swallow, and to restrain our respiration that, if you so please, as you may be inculpated by very insolent. Mary and her companion, detained for some moments, in order that, by this exertion, "Can you ask me !" exclaimed Adeline. .. I his confession, you may enter the chamber of ques- by the rain, did not leave the house till near or after dark, when they descended the hill; and when My companion, however, having tried it, found Bernard de Rohan shook his head. 'No sir,' he near the foot of it, another shower came on; it is himself very little relieved by this remedy. After said, 'no! It is enough-it is too much to know believed they then took shelter under some bushes some minutes we resumed our descent. My friend "Ten thousand thanks for this one more proof of that such horrid dealings are taking place with a in the side of the bill, between the two roads; and suffered considerably; he was pale; his hips were

Almost ashe did so, a small, dark-looking man sent her little boy, Oscar, soon after dark, to drive pain, added to that kind of apprehension which our sident in a low voice. The judge replies emphatis after he left she heard what she calls a frightful me the more remarkable, as my case was totally the screaming as of a young girl in great distress, part. reverse. I was in a state of excitement resembling when Madame Ia Roche and Mr. Crofton entered Another few low-spoken words were addressed to by choked, and calling for assistance, and sounded the effect of some spirituous liquor. I suffered no him by the messenger from the chamber of the tor- like "oh! oh! God." &c . uttered in great agony. | pain; I experienced only a strong pressure round my to death I should it be necessary; but you have the them down in the cellar. She thought the bull had I spoke with the workmen and had some difficulty tossed her boy, and rushed out in terror, calling his in hearing them. This difficulty of hearing rose to The man nodded his head and retired. Then name down the road to Ludlow's. As soon as she such a height, that during three or four minutes I Adeline obeyed with the air of a martyr. Her came an interval not exactly of silence, but of low called out, there was a noise of struggling, and a could not bear them speak. I could not, indeed, sobs and of stifled entreaties, and of sounds of wail- stifled suffering scream, and then all was still. She hear myself speak, though I spoke as loudly as pos-"My dear child," continued Madame la Roche, ing as of a person in deep grief and fear. The reached Ludiow's, passing the very scene of the sible; nor even did the great noise caused by the

ability given you a good education; and I must say, anguish from the chamber of torture, that made the Time passed on, until the 25th of last month. On The Brood is Animals. -It is probable that without flattery, that you are capable of making any whole hall ring, and even blanched the lips of the that day her boys were out collecting sassafras bark, there are at least twenty-four pints of blood in the man happy. Why, then, remain single if you meet judges that sat at the table. Then came another, and chanced to penetrate the small thicket between body of a middling sized healthy man. Of this another, and another cry; and a loud voice at length the two roads, on the side of the hill where the about an ounce or two spoonsful, are sent out at Adeline offered no observation, and Madame la was heard to say, 'You are carrying it too far; re- murder was committed. Here there are three or every beat of the heart. The multiplied by sixty, four large stones, forming a kind of seat, with a the lowest rate of the pulse, gives of course sixty There is a gentleman who, I am certain, loves you. I have seen enough of him to be as certain the unhappy Pierre within. 'I will confess all: I bushes are twined thickly around it, and there is no that he deserves your lave in return, and it will do believe he murdered him-I know he did-I was room scarcely to stand upright in it. In fact, it is eleven hogsheads, in twenty-four hours, give me much pleasure if you tell me that he posses.

see it."

"My dear mamma," said Adeline, with firmness.

"My dear mamma," said Adeline, with firmness.

"Months and it wing the deserves your love in return, and you wit is better to be candid at once; I know whom But were you the accomplice of the crime!' cri- upper stone lay a white garment. The little boy circulated through the whale, in twenty-hour hours, tree has on it above 300 sorts; but these last graft. headend delices to get them look a latter to be canded at once; I know whom you mean, and all you are going to say; but it is ed another voice from within. 'Did you know he exclaimed, "Halloo! here's sembody has left their vain. I do not love him, and I cannot marry him.' The big boy picked it up, and found it was a sum of the content "Adeline, Adeline!" cried her mother, laughing, 'Oh no, no! exclaimed the unhappy man. I knew a woman's petticoat. On the second stone lay the ling. "you are too quick by half for me. Do you not love, nothing, I knew nothing. It was all- another identical silk scarf (all crumpled up, as if torn off will you never love, and cannot you marry—George fearful shrick interrupted what he was saying, as the forcibly.) which was worn by the young lady who rack seemed to be more extended by the execution was at Mrs. Loss's bouse, and which has been iden.

MIRACULOUS Escape.—A female domestic at the bears. The tree has a strange appearance, from lateral shring fearful shrick interrupted what he was saying, as the forcibly.) Which was worn by the young lady who rack seemed to be more extended by the execution was at Mrs. Loss's bouse, and which has been iden. tified as Mary Rogers's scarf. The petticon had from the top of the building to the area below, a dis- and fruits. Some years ago, the Russians beyon the and sent ment with the whole of England, by Set him free, set him free, cried several voices, been darned in a hurry, and that has been identified, tance of fifty-seven feet, equal to six stories, and acked near this tree, and were so surprised at the one quite as local in the rest of the rest of the several voices. In a little hollow between the seat stone and a sustained no other injury save the fracture of a limb. strange shape of it, and the number of little boards, caples, and a sustained no other injury save the fracture of a limb. you blush now, and I was not mistaken, I find, in 'He has only fainted,' said the voice that asked trunk of a small tree, lay Mary Rogers's parasol and pocket handkerchief, marked with her name. A Honest Prine .- If a man has a right to be proud er fruit trees for fire wood. it, dear child, and give my most willing consent to 'He is dead,' said another voice, probably that of little further off lay her gloves, turned inside out, as of any thing it is of a good action, done as it ought

ken down, as if the bodies of Mary Rogers and the

SOUND.

"It is currous to observe the effects of great ele-

"In the region of common life, and even at the

(Those days youths' diamonds wear. And happy were it for us all, Could we in deed and truth, Live free from grief and sorrow's gall As in the days of youth,) Not pearls nor diamonds in the mine Can such enchantment wear, Nor heast of beauties so divine, As sparkle in thy Fair. Lo! there an aged Cedris blooms, Whose breast I hung upon; And he is lodged amid the tombs, Whose heart was fixed on John, Near him beneath the green swand's voil. My dear young sisters lay Who roamed with me the hill and dale, In youths bright shining day. Full many a gem, full many a flower. Is housed in that drear land, With whom I spent life's morning hour-In friendship's social band. There halls and domes and spires arise-There shine the good, the great-Religion, art and science rise, And bless my native State. O'er it her dews grey science sheds, The muse thy baids inspire; And poetry sweet odors spreads From every village lyre. In every realm thy Franklins shine-Thy Warren's fame is known; Around thy brow all honors twine All useful arts are thrown. Dear native land, for thee I sigh-For thee in sadness roam-And land thy scenes, New England high, My sweet, my native home. SONG OF THE PAST. BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

For the State Scatingi.

NEW ENGLAND, MY NATIVE LAND.

Of fruits and flowers, and dewy vale,

Dear native land of dell and dale,

How oft, alas! I muse on thee :

Thy all-admired landscapes see

There I behold the blooming mead;

There flocks upon the hillocks feed,

There field on field steals on the eye,

There mumuring streams and riv'lets vie,

And steeds prance o'er the plain;

And brooks the green earth lave;

There once with kindred spirits blest

And in sweet friendships youthful zest

Ere grief or care had drawn its dart.

And now, though many years have fled,

Have wove a garland round my head-

Of rocks and rippling rills;

And pany groves and hills :

Around my native home !

There torrents flow amain ;

And crops prolific wave :

My nimble feet of strayed,

In extasy unknown;

Loved nature's face surveyed.

Or marked me for their own.

And grief and toil and care,

O'er all thy beauties roam;

That flushed the broad earth with its joy, When time on his newly formed pinions flew fast,

And played with the world as a toy: When Spring in her beauty first dazzled the sight And taught the young spirit to love, And twillight descended with tremulous light From its howers of mi-tabove: The moon built her chancel amid that far home,

And sailed in that shadowy car! Oh! dreams such as these when my spirit is bright, Descend like some heavenly dove, And broad o'er my soul, as the soft stars of night Will watch o'er the flowers they love !

A song of the Past! of the dim, aged Past! That, houry and wankled with years, Now sits 'mid the rules gigantic and vast, Like the spectre of dark human fears! that chigs round the ruins which tell

Where the " City of Hills" once flourished a queen, Ere she and her conquerors fell: The Past, though a shodow, still hallows each sport, And lingers by fountain and dell : Though her glories are o'er, and her Cæsars are not, Yet Rome has a sound I love well!

Oh! my heart oft has sighed o'er this vision of years That stand in their glorious array, Like battle chiefs stained with a wide nation's tears. When death has bestridden their way ! A song of the Past! of the shadowy Past!

It fills my faint spirit with fear, For gates of the channel house mourafully east Their shadows o'er all that appear I know not if death is a fabulous dream That haunts the faul children of clay, Or if 'tis a dark and a turbulent stream That rolls in Evernity's way! I know there is sleeping within his circl race

The firm of a being I love, Whose spirit, instinct with each infantile grace, Now swells the bright legions above ! The day has its glories and night has a spell, That, woven 'neath spiritual eyes, Rest soft on the spirit, and points to where dwell The loved who have passed to the skies !

From the Old Dominion. A NEW SONG TO AN OLD TUNE. From Washington the other night: The steamheat came with all her might, To tell us of a noide fight, Beaded by Captum Tyler, John Tyler's a courageous man, And with the Vero in his hand,

He vanquished Clay an ' Hartford Dan, And all the great log cabinet clan. Then Democrats hurra, hurra: The Monster's got a crippled part And Rumor, he has lost his jaw. By the Veto of Captam Tyler. On Capitol Hill they formed their flank, Entrenched themselves behind a Bank, Both federal whigs and coon skins rank,

To head brave Captain Tyler;

And the State Rights road did boldly take,

And through their Bank he made a break,

Tree d their coon, and cotched their anake,

But Tyler he was wide awake,

Then Democrats burra, burra, &c. They entered into a fortification, Called by S, the Erscal corporation; And swore they'd desolute the nation, Or "-head" brave Captain Tyler But Old Virginia's noble son, With double-barrelled veto gun, Made a second tire and away they'll run, With straight coat tank from Washington. Then Democrats hurra, hurra, Se.

ting and grafting, and has fastened to every branch. "Go to your ma, dear, pa is bear !" a little board, with the name of the sort of fruit it that they did not moure at though they cut down othe practice."

\* Kings it makes gods, and meaner oreatures kings, worse than a bad ones.